

**SPEECH OF MR. CUSHING OF MASS.**  
At the Dinner given to Mr. Webster, at Faneuil Hall, Boston, July 21st, 1853.

Mr. Cushing being called for by the assembly, came forward and said, that he obeyed the call of his fellow citizens, in the wish to contribute his mite to the service of the great festival & to the furtherance of constitutional freedom. As he came here yesterday, he had passed up the fertile valley of his native Merrimac, rich in the blessings of nature, richer in the green abundance of a teeming cultivation, richer in the intelligence and virtues of its people; and as he gazed on the grateful spectacle, he could not fail to revert to the one only drawback on the charms of that scene of peace and prosperity around him, the curse and the tyranny of a bad government. But he reflected that the men who had fought the battles of the Revolution by sea and land,—that their sons who had received with their blood the noble heritage of unflinching attachment to the principle of constitutional freedom,—that men such as they, and animated by such emotion, would not tamely submit to misrule, and would be ready and able to redeem the land from the incursions of the present imbecile but mischievous Administration. He felt, he saw, he knew, that the sceptre was departing from the hands unworthy to wield it. A change was visible in the signs of the times, it was audible in the voices of the indignation. Scarcely more than a year had elapsed since the now President of the United States had stood in the great eastern portico of the Capitol, at the head of the "granite stairs" of the great national edifice,—in the midst of the Senators and Representatives in Congress, the high officers of the Government, and the attentive multitudes of the sovereign People,—the observed of all observers,—he, the elected Chief Magistrate of the Republic, performing the solemn act of inauguration. I saw it, said Mr. C. I heard it. I will not stop to discuss how he came there,—whether by his own merits, or by the influence and the name of another,—by climbing on the shoulders of a greater than himself,—for I wish to avoid all personal disrespect to the Executive head of our country; and I speak of him only as the responsible agent and representative of the Administration. There he stood,—in that proud elevation,—the proudest on earth as the elected ruler of the greatest Republic of modern times,—under that clear and brilliant sky of March, and in the face of that applauding crowd;

"Fair hailed the man."  
The world seemed to smile on him with glorious greetings, as in his heart at least if not in his life he gave echo to the boast which twelve hours before came from his retiring predecessor, that their common country was prosperous and happy under their continuous rule. But how false was the seeming gladness of that hour! It was the sunshine preceding the storm. There was the cloud even distinguishable in the far southwest though no bigger than a man's hand; but it gathered, and swelled, and onward it came,—blackening the whole horizon; it burst in thunder on the heads of those rash men whose bad "experiments" were distracting the country; its lightning flashed in their blinded eyes, and blasted the fabric of their misgotten and misused power. The knell of them and their misrule, was rung in the ears of a wronged people, awakening in the majesty of their might to do judgment and execution on their oppressors. What happened? Did the Administration, when they saw misery to their country, and ruin to themselves, in the path they trod—did they, like patriots and like men, retract their steps? No! with hardened obstinacy, they persisted, vainly, wildly persisted, but with staggering steps, and wavering purposes, as if struck with providential blindness of sense, and of judgment.

Congress was convened. The deplorable Message of September was delivered. At that hour when the eyes of the people were opened to see and know the falsehoods to which they had so long paid unmerited reverence—at that hour, if the opposition had been unanimously true to itself, the administration might have been prostrated by a blow. But there was one, questionable as his better acts were,

Had not quite lost  
All his original brilliancy, nor seemed  
Less than arched and rained.  
One, who sat, gaunt, grim, with lowering brow, calculating that, though the triumph of the opposition would be redemption of the country, yet the laurel wreath of victory might not fall to him. Shall I single out a man? Small I say, in the word of the great Roman orator,—Quosque tandem, O Catiline,—how long, O Catiline, how long wilt thou abuse our patience? No, I will not speak a name which I hear uttered all around me, but I will say, that spirit of nullification saw its time; that the direct force of the present Administration, forgetful of the force full and all the corruptions so strenuously denounced, not only joined the adversary ranks, but grasped the truncheon of their leader, seized on the baun of command, vaulted into the saddle of the chief, and reached the reins from his trembling hands. Or, as I should rather say, that fell spirit of nullification, like the old man of the sea in the Arabian Nights, on the back of Sinbad the sailor, has jumped on the shoulders of the Administration, and is riding it to death.

Go on, then, gentlemen of the Administration, go on; rush to the precipice towards which fate is driving you, to be dashed in pieces on the rocks below: you will succeed, doubt it not, you will succeed in your policy of rule or ruin; you will succeed in the ruin, not of the country, but of yourselves and your party. This administration must go down: it will, it shall. Shall it not? You remember—who can forget?—the impious declaration twelve years ago ascribed to one now high in place in this administration, that if the administration of that day were as

pure as the angels at the right hand of God, it should go down. If such a declaration could be made against an administration whose purity is now proved by experience,—if it could be made, and could be the energy of human will, acting through the power of the people, he made good—how much more confidently may we set about the overthrow of an administration, so many of whose acts have seemed as if dictated by the very incarnation of evil! It must and it will go down.

There is not now that bold and reckless but firm steersman at the helm there lately was. It is Phaeton in the chariot of Apollo, holding the reins with feeble hand, starting in dismay and confusion at the prospect of approaching overthrow; his masterless steeds rushing wildly hither and thither, and his kindling wheels dashing on in their mad career, until some Jupiter the thunderer shall hurl him from his place downward into obscurity and oblivion. I say, this administration must and will go down; because its past deeds, now understood by their fruits, have rendered it justly odious to the people; because State after State is leaving it; because it clings to its destructive policy with the desperation of intemperance; and because its principles are hostile to the Constitution, as well as to the integrity and the best interests of the Union. The measures of the Administration have been upheld because of the admitted evil they are to inflict on a large part of the country in the supposition that another is by possibility to be benefited thereby. All the discordant elements of the Government are appealed to in maintenance of it. They forcibly hold toward each the repellent poles of the magnets, and then exultingly cry,—See, there is no principle of attraction in these things.

They seek to persuade us, that there is hostility between capital and labor, between the North and South, between the credit of the people and the finances of the government; then appealing for support to those worst and basest passions, which make of the human breast which harbors them, a nest of stinging scorpions to its possessor. Can a system of policy, which is based upon such principles, and defended by such arguments, be sustained by this free and high-spirited nation? Never. But I forbear. I give way to others, strangers among us, whom you will more gladly hear than me, whose voice is familiar to your ears. To which end I conclude with the following sentiment:

*The Empire State of New York.* As she is already foremost among the States in spirit, enterprise and greatness, may she ere long be second to none in devotion to the cause of Liberty and the Union.

**EXTRACT**

From the speech of Mr. Prentiss, of Mississippi.  
Another great principle is attacked with equal desperation. It is the right of property. Tenets are advanced here, in this free Republic, which would not be tolerated under the worst government of Europe, nay, of the world. It is openly asserted, that the rich are "the natural enemies of the poor!" and the practical corollary from that proposition in this, that therefore, the poor must wage perpetual war against the rich. Nor is this an idle theory. It is attempted to be made a practical question.

It is advanced not at some obscure debating club, by a set of raw and green lads, just escaped from the trammels of their minority, but in the halls of congress, and by men of experience standing, and character. It would be an insult to ask, whether such a doctrine is to prevail among American citizens. And if I did, how is the line between rich and poor ever to be drawn? fit it where you will, there are tens of thousands of the rich who would consider themselves as among the poor, and as many thousands of the poor who would find themselves among the rich. Nor could it remain fixed for a day or an hour; for he who is rich today, tomorrow may be a beggar, while on the other hand, there are thousands among us, who are born poor, and also go out (especially into the West) to seek their fortune, and who find it. (Cheers)

Such a doctrine should be trampled under the feet of every American freeman—it is a viper, and should not be suffered to show its head. Let us put it to death by common consent. (Cheering)

There is another precious vital interest of the Republic, which is assailed with no less desperate rashness.—It is our Union itself. This is attempted to be destroyed by arraying local prejudice in mutual hostility,—by stirring up a sectional warfare of the North against the South, of the East against the West; as though the common interest of the whole confederacy was not more than sufficient to out-weigh a thousand times, the small and minor matters in which we differ.

But though politicians, actuated solely by a selfish and partial ambition, seek to rend asunder what God himself joined in everlasting bonds, there is a hand that will arrest the impious design; a hand they desire, but a hand they will find too strong for them: I mean the hand of MECHANICAL LABOR. (Great cheering.) Yes, sir, that mighty hand, and long may it be mighty in this free and equal land; that mighty hand will link these states together with hooks of steel. The laboring populations of this country mean to live together as one people, and who shall disannul their purpose? See how they are conquering both time and space! See the thousand steamboats that traverse our lakes and rivers, aye, and that Leviathan-like, begin to make the ocean itself to boil like a pot. Look at their railroad cars glancing like fiery meteors from one end of the land to the other; blazing Centaurs with untiring nerves, with unwasting strength, and who seem to go, too, on the grand temperance, total temperance principle, laboring all day on water only. (Laughter and loud cheers.)

Think you the People will suffer their ears to stop and their railroads to be cut in two, because politicians choose to draw a dividing line between a Northern and a Southern empire? Never, sir, never. Proceeding in those great national principles of Union which have been so luminously expounded and so nobly vindicated by our illustrious Guest, (cheers) they will teach these politicians who is master. Let us but hang together for fifty years longer, and I defy the world ever to separate us. (Shouts and repeated cheers.)

**THE PUBLIC LANDS**

Mr. Wm. Cost Johnson of Maryland, made an able speech in Congress during the late session, on a resolution proposing to appropriate the Public Lands to purposes of Education in the several States and Territories. We find the following allusion to North Carolina in his speech:—

I have seen no report from North Carolina; and I deeply regret that there is not a feeling of reciprocity between the States and the National Government, to furnish each with all their reports and public proceedings; for, alike in State or in the National Legislature, its members are embarrassed in their public deliberations, from a want of access to us full reports. But North Carolina must greatly require an improved system of education; for you will find in the Journals of this House, in the evidence in relation to the contested election from North Carolina, in the 1st session of the 22d Congress, that out of one hundred and eleven voters who gave testimony, twenty eight had to make their marks; in other words, one third could not write their names. And her voice has not been heard in this Hall or the other, claiming a portion of the public domain for the education of her ignorant children. A State which is the parent of Raleigh's emigrants first settled; a State which has the honor of standing proudly the first to declare, by a political State act, (to say nothing about her Mecklenburg convention,) her determination to be separated from the mother country; for, on the 12th April, 1776, the Congress of North Carolina "empowered their delegates to declare independence."

If we were to form a general opinion of the condition of education in other States from like circumstances, we would conclude that Kentucky is but slightly in advance of North Carolina.

You will find recorded, in your journal of proceedings, a case almost as remarkable, in the first session of the succeeding Congress. That, in the evidence given in the contested election of Moore and Letcher, of one hundred and twelve names of witnesses which I counted, sixteen were marksmen, or about one fifth, who could not write their names.

In a work written by J. Swell Jones of North Carolina, which entitles him to the admiration of the country, and the lasting gratitude of his State, he has abundantly proven that his native State is entitled to the honor to which I have alluded; and since his excellent work has been published,—his "Defence of the Revolutionary History of the State of North Carolina"—the distinction which he has claimed for her is fully corroborated, if additional proof than that which he adduces were necessary, by the researches of Mr. M. St. Clair, Clarke, at Albany, and at other places, whilst compiling the American State Papers.

**From the Petersburg Intelligencer.**  
**HENRY CLAY AND ABOLITION.**

The Van Buren papers are straining every nerve to make the public believe Henry Clay an abolitionist. For want of electioneering matter, they eagerly catch hold of any and every thing to subserve their unhallowed purposes.—"Drowning men will catch at straws." Finding that Mr. Van Buren's administration must sink, without their aid, they have seized with avidity on a letter from J. C. Weems, of Md., addressed to Henry Clay, for the purpose of convicting that great Statesman with favoring the nefarious designs of the abolitionists. This letter is as ridiculous as frothy declamation and windy gurgling can make it.

To do away with any impression it may make upon the public mind, we copy the conclusive evidence contained in the following resolutions submitted by Mr. Clay to the Senate of the United States two or three months ago:

Resolved, That when the District of Columbia was ceded by the States of Virginia and Maryland to the United States, domestic slavery existed in both those States, including the ceded territory; and that as it still continues in both of them, it could not be abolished within the District, without a resolution of the Congress which was implied in the cession, and in the acceptance of the territory.

That it is the deliberate judgment of the Senate, that the institution of domestic slavery ought not to be abolished within the District of Columbia; and it earnestly hopes that all sincere friends of the Union, and of harmony and general tranquillity, will cease to agitate this disturbing question.

That it would be highly inexpedient to abolish slavery in Florida, the only territory of the United States in which it now exists, because of the serious alarm and just apprehensions, which would thereby exist in the States sustaining that domestic institution.

That no power is delegated by the Constitution to Congress, to prohibit, the sale and removal of such persons as are held in slavery by the laws of these States.

If these resolutions do not afford sufficient evidence to clear Mr. Clay's skirts from such a foul and empty charge, we invite the reader's attention to the annexed remarks, with which Mr. C. accompanied the presentation of them:

It appears to me, sir, that what becomes us, is, to keep the abolitionists separate and distinct from the other classes, standing up in bold and prominent relief; and the subject of abolition separate and distinct from the right of petition; from Texas, and from all other subjects; let them stand alone, unmixed with the rest of the community, without the general sympathy, and exposed to the overwhelming force of the united opinion of all who desire the peace, the harmony, and the union of this confederacy.

[Published by Request.]  
From the Richmond Compiler.  
**THE INLAND ROUTE BETWEEN THE NORTH AND SOUTH**

A late article in the Portsmouth Times suggests the propriety of something on this subject. Using in part the language of the Times, we would remark, that since the disaster which befel the Pulaski, public attention north and south of us has been much devoted to the inland route by way of Washington city, Fredericksburg, Richmond and Petersburg, to the Roanoke. "What prevails to that calamity, was anticipation of great ultimate utility has now become a conviction of a present decided advantage over sea lines of steam navigation." On this route the traveller need not go either to sea, or upon the Chesapeake. He may if he chooses take his course altogether inland by way of Raleigh and Columbia. But if he should fancy a short excursion in a steamboat, the Wilmington line is open to him.—The rapid strides towards the completion of the Wilmington road, of which over fifty miles are now regularly in use—the actual completion of a line of railroad from the Roanoke to Fredericksburg, 180 miles in length—the spacious cars employed on the route, and the complete connections with the lines north of Fredericksburg ensuring the greatest possible expedition, "have given an impetus to travel in this direction which augurs the most successful results." The expedition which has been attained is indeed wonderful. The time which elapses between the traveller's departure from Charleston, and his arrival in New York, if he takes the inland route by way of Richmond, is, including all day-lays on the way, less than four days, and the traveller from Charleston gets by this route to either Baltimore, Philadelphia, or New York, twelve hours sooner than he can get there if he takes the Portsmouth line and the Baltimore boats. The Editor of the Times may have been, and no doubt was under a different impression; but the fact certainly is that not even the "midnight connection secured with the Columbia on Tuesday" has placed the Portsmouth line in advance of the inland route.

On the inland route, as well as on the Portsmouth route, there is but little trouble attending the shifting of baggage. The passengers who go through from the Roanoke to Fredericksburg, or from Fredericksburg to the Roanoke, are now accompanied all the way by an agent of the three railroad companies, whose particular duty it is to relieve passengers from any trouble about their baggage.—North of Fredericksburg too, all charge for portage is saved as far as Baltimore.

Thus relieved from care about baggage, the traveller finds that the different railroads on the route, and the change from a railroad to a river steamboat, afford a pleasing variety rather than an annoyance.

The charge for transportation on this route is as follows:

From Geary's to Petersburg,	\$3.00
Petersburg to Richmond,	1.75
Richmond to Fredericksburg,	4.00
Fredericksburg to Washington,	3.00
Washington to Baltimore,	2.50
	\$14.25

**PORTSMOUTH AND WILMINGTON ROUTE.**

It is important to the public, and especially so to the interests more immediately and extensively involved, that the prospects and concerns of this line of travel should be thoroughly understood, and it is with that view that we now take up the subject, by requesting attention to the short article which we publish to day, under the signature of "A Stockholder." It is not our purpose at present to discuss the subject at length. The public must by this time be pretty well informed of the two great routes of travel between the North and the South, the common termini of which are Baltimore and Halifax, N. C. at which latter, in travelling South, both united on the Wilmington rail road. We think it is generally conceded that the Chesapeake route combines more of the essentials in travelling, of comfort, convenience, expedition and economy, than its rival can possibly lay claim to, and hence should command the vast tide of travel between our Northern and Southern cities.

In going North, the Southern traveller terminates his journey on the Wilmington line, at Halifax, where he is presented with the choice of the two routes to Baltimore which we have just named. Should he prefer the one by the way of Petersburg, he must perform the whole distance in a rail road car, his fare being \$16.25, exclusive of meals. But should he select the Portsmouth route, the fare is \$12.50 including meals, and his rail road travel ending there he finds rest and comfort for the remainder of his journey, on board an elegant and commodious steam boat now running on the Chesapeake between Baltimore and Norfolk, though in connexion with the rail road, do not time their departure from the latter, so as to accommodate the passengers by the rail road who come on from Halifax; therefore, on their arrival at Portsmouth they must be detained till the departure of the steam boats, the day after,—a period of some 18 or 26 hours. This throws all the advantages of the Portsmouth route entirely into the shade, and drives the traveller to that of Petersburg. The steam boat Columbia, having recently commented a direct connection with the Portsmouth rail road, now offers the desired facility so far as her other engagements will permit. But she runs to Washington, and though she engages to wait for the arrival of the cars and insures to passengers a prompt conveyance on to Washington, she can only make two trips in the week.

The Exploring Expedition will sail about the 10th instant.

From the New York Gazette, August 3.  
The U. S. schooner Wave sailed from this port on Wednesday for the coast of Florida, with the following officers:—J. T. McLaughlin, Lieut. Commandant; E. F. Shubrick, 1st Lieut.; Ferdinand Pepin, 2d Lieut.; John Contee, 3d Lieut.; Chas. Howard, acting Sailing Master; U. D. Taliator, acting Surgeon; J. W. Marshall, Captain's Clerk.

The victim of the fire mentioned yesterday, we are sorry to learn, was not the only one. The body of Mrs. Stevenson, an elderly lady, was found in the ruins on Wednesday afternoon.

Lord Durham returned to Quebec on the 27th ult. from a visit to Upper Canada.

From Jamaica.—Kingston papers to the 14th of July have been received at Baltimore. The Legislature have passed an act for setting all the slaves (apprentices they are called in Jamaica) free on the 1st of August, and the Governor has issued his proclamation directing that the day be observed as a day of general thanksgiving.

Money appears to be abundant at present; Stocks are rapidly rising, and yesterday 5000 dollars in Treasury Notes were taken for investment at 3 1/2 per cent.—The sales yesterday denote a further advance of the shares of the United States Bank of 1 1/2 a 3 1/4 per cent.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, Aug. 1.  
A new and correct Map of Louisiana is about to be published by Mr. La Tourette, of New Orleans. It is projected on a scale of six miles to the inch. The same gentleman has already published Maps of Mississippi and Alabama.

The Market.—There is a moderate business in Cotton at steady prices for fine but the low qualities are 1 cent lb. lower than before the arrival of the Royal William, and 1-1 1/2 ct. lower than on the 1st of July. Shippers are now in market.

The watchman of the Canal Bank, New Orleans, was found murdered at his post on the morning of the 23d ult. Nearly one half of his head was shot or cut away.

Cotton Market, Aug. 21.—Some small sales, but no change in prices.

**LATEST FROM MEXICO.**

From Mexico.—By way of Pensacola we have more recent intelligence from Mexico. The Pensacola Gazette mentions the arrival of the United States sloop of war VANDALIA from a cruise of seventy-one days in the Gulf of Mexico and on the coast of Texas, having visited Vera Cruz, Tampico, Matamoros, and Galveston.

The ports of Mexico were very closely watched by the French cruisers. The contemplated attack on the Castle of San Juan de Ulloa has for the present been abandoned, the Baron DEFAVRE, the French Minister, having sailed for France. Vessels from the United States and Cuba will not be warned off before being subject to capture, a sufficient time having elapsed for the blockade to become known.

Commander BAZZOLE, in the frigate L'Hermance, is at anchor under the island of Sacrificos, and one brig and two schooners, and the frigate's launches, are cruising close in with the shoals, and frequently within musket-shot of the Castle. One brig is off Alvarado, which port was opened on the 18th of May by the Mexican Government. The cruisers off Tampico and Matamoros lay at anchor close in with the harbor, and other vessels are cruising along the coast between these ports.

All appeared quiet in Texas. The British packet, which sailed from Vera Cruz on the 27th of May, had been detained a week after the regular day of sailing, at the request of the Mexican Government, for the purpose of taking out a request to the British Government to become mediator between the French and Mexican Governments. The best of feelings have thus far been kept up between the French squadron and our own. While the VANDALIA lay under Sacrificos, the French and American officers were in the constant reciprocation of services & courtesies.—N. O. Bulletin.

Mexican Ports Opened.—We learn from the Washington Globe that information has reached the Department of State, of a decree having been issued by the Mexican Government, on the 17th of May last, opening to foreign commerce the ports of Alvarado, Puxpan, Cabo Rojo, Soto la Marina, and Isla del Carmen, on the Gulf of Mexico, and Hkatabo and Manzanillo on the Pacific; the former from the 15th of June, and the latter from the 15th of July.

**FROM TEXAS.**  
New Orleans, July 26.

By the steamer Columbia, which arrived yesterday morning, we have Houston papers to the 21st instant. By these we learn that the Cimarrones in the neighborhood of Bexar have become exceedingly hostile; and violent animadversions are made on the conduct of the Executive for taking no steps to defend the frontier, and carry into operation, the law recently passed by Congress to that effect. The same tribe, however in the vicinity of Bastrop, remain quite friendly, and it is therefore supposed that some recent outrages must have been committed on them by the settlers above Bexar.

A letter from Buenos Ayres of the 24th May informs, that the Buenos Ayres Minister to the United States was to leave in the Nile. The Government had determined that they would never accede to the demands of the French, and the blockade will of course be continued until the present chief shall be superseded, or the want and distress of the country oblige them to change their determination.

John Van Buren, is son of our President, is in England. He is a man of talents—and of very agreeable companionable qualities.—Mr. Bennett of the New York Herald, writing from London, thus speaks of him:—

"My friend, young John Van Buren is behaving very well here. He puts up at Long's fashionable Hotel in Bond street, and quizzes the English dandies most unmercifully. I understand also the Queen is much better pleased with our Prince than the white-haired sprig of royalty from France—I mean the Duc de Nemours. John has a great deal of natural drollery and wit about him—a little bizarre it is true—but the poor Frenchman has little of either. Both have long legs, but the form of the figure of the democrat is decidedly much straighter than of the tri-color. On each side of the Queen, when she is at the dinner table, is a chair generally vacant.

"When she wants to talk to any of her guests, she sends her page to a person with a request to drink wine with her majesty. The person thus honored immediately gets up, and walks up to one of the vacant chairs, drinks with her majesty, and enters into conversation. When John had the invitation, he entered, I am told, into quite an interesting TETE A TETE with the pretty little queen. He talked of the United States—of our big rivers—big mountains—and big prairies. The queen was highly delighted with young John—indications of which crossed her fair cheeks in the form of sweet smiles. After a little while, her majesty sent her page to another of her guests. This was the signal for John to retire to his former seat at table, which he did with great grace, her little majesty eyeing him from beneath her left eye all the time."

Opinions abroad.—A letter from Col. Webb dated London, July 4th, contains this passage:

"In the first place, I gave Radicals of England and Whigs who act with, or rather under them, credit for more patriotism and far greater knowledge of the theory and practice of our Government than they actually possess; and secondly, I considered the Tories and Conservatives, much more disposed to gradual reform than I have since ascertained to be the fact. The ignorance among all classes and all parties in relation to our Government is almost incomprehensible.

With the exception of a very few of the most intelligent, they look upon the United States as a consolidated Government, possessing the power to do any thing and every thing it may deem proper; and instead of a Republic we are believed to be a Democracy in which numbers are equally represented in every branch of our Government. The errors arising from this state of things are two fold. It induces the Conservative party to look upon our political institutions with fear and distrust, and causes the capitalist to be wary how he touches our public stocks lest we should degenerate into anarchy and confusion; while it misleads the Radicals as to the character of those institutions best calculated to secure civil liberty, and cause many of them to advance a system of Government which in itself is null, unless any where but more particularly, where the population is not very generally educated and independent in their pecuniary circumstances."

**England and the United States.—Col. Webb writes in a letter.—**

"Whatever may be the difference of opinion prevailing among different parties here, it is very evident that the kindest feelings every where exist towards the United States, and all classes unite in the declaration that under no circumstances, can England and the United States ever again be at war. The disturbances along the line of our frontier, the Caroline affair, and the North Eastern Boundary question, are all very freely discussed and commented upon; but I do not believe there is a solitary individual in England who apprehends any serious difficulty in their ultimately being amicably settled. On the contrary, the general expression is, that England and the United States can give laws to Europe, and in the event of any European contest occurring, in which liberal principles may be involved, the opinion is freely expressed that we shall be found fighting side by side. I have endeavored to convince those who talk thus, that it is no part of our policy to intermeddle with European affairs, but they do not comprehend that it can be so, and it is not of any importance that they should."

A Chance for They Braggadocios.—The Whigs of Missouri are extremely active in preparing for the August election, and bets to a large amount are already made and making on the issue. The editor of the St. Louis Republican has been requested to state, that \$15,000 will be staked on the election of the Whig candidates, including the following:

One thousand dollars that Martin Van Buren is not re-elected President of the United States.

One thousand dollars that Thomas H. Benton will not be re-elected to the U. S. Senate at the next session of the Legislature of Missouri.

Banks in New York.—Under the banking law enacted by the last Legislature of New York, four new banking associations are forming in the city of New York. Two of them propose to have 50 millions each, another many millions, and the fourth, established by the Penn. U. S. Bank, about 10 million.

The Whig Convention in Maine, that nominated Mr. Evans for re-election, gave a unanimous vote for HENRY CLAY, as the candidate for the Presidency. Maine writes on her shield 18160. May it prove true in this particular. U. S. Gazette.